



Chancellor Didn't He Slip was obviously shocked by Fabian's announcement of the suspension of final grades at LSUS.

'Senator of the Year' announced by No Name

by J. R. R. Token

Encouraged at the huge voter turnout during the recent "Teacher-of-the-Year" elections in which three LSUS students voted, the Stupid Government Association (SGA) has decided to hold a "Senator-of-the-Year" election, according to No Name, president of the SGA.

According to No Name, who is still trying to make a name for himself, "never have so many done so much for their university. One senator, for example, came up with the brilliant idea of subscribing to the Shreveport Journal and The Shreveport Times. The Almajoke hadn't even thought of the idea before. That senator can always look back upon his college days and be proud of the fine tradition he upheld. Only thing is, I can't remember his name," No Name replied.

"ANOTHER SENATOR proposed that additional pay phones be placed in Bronson Hall. He doesn't even own stock in American Telephone and Telegraph," No Name explained.

"Four senators resigned the first meeting of the semester. Man, that really took guts and a sense of vision to realize that early in the semester that it was time to bail out. Those senators oughta be given top consideration for this honor," No Name added.

"Man, there's not a person on this campus, except me, that doesn't know my name. My name is synonymous with good government. Not one bad piece of legislation has been passed during my administration," No Name said.

SOME CRITICS HAVE charged that the SGA has done

nothing constructive all semester, but I resent that. Me and Brother Dave (SGA vice president Harmless) personally forced the reopening of the Harts Island Road. We personally got out there and poured the concrete. I mean, do you think we enjoyed wadding around in rubber boots in thirty degree weather while levelling cement, while Channel 3 reporter Bobbie Ashtray took credit for the reopening of the road?" No Name asked.

"You know, a infamous philosopher once noted that that government is best which governs least. If that is true, and carefully controlled scientific studies indicate that it is, then our SGA is the best on earth," No Name added.

"We have been called the 'no-name' Senate," Harmless charged, "but actually we all have birth certificates and social security numbers. Can we help it if sometimes we leave our wallets in our car pockets?"

SPEAKING OF CARS, it is our great senate that provided jumper cables for people whose car won't ignite. So we had to limit their use to SGA members only, but at least some of the student population now need not fear an afternoon stranded up here with a dead battery. Besides, we found that the average bear on the street gets too much battery acid on the clips when he uses them.

"I think maybe we ought to subscribe to magazines, not just newspapers. I just love Playgirl. I should be SGA "Vice President-of-the-Decade, you know. Someday, when the No Name dynasty is over I would like to president. I'll be a better chief exec than Nixon!"

Unknown to Slip

Final grades suspended

by Robert Ego

The practice of issuing final grades will be suspended this semester, according to the registrar, Fabian.

The announcement came as a complete surprise to everyone, including Chancellor Didn't He Slip. When Fabian was asked why she didn't consult the chancellor, she said, "Who?"

SHE LISTED VARIOUS reasons for the rather striking move. First, since midsemester grades had been suspended, evolution demanded that final grades be abolished, also. "Darwin would have wanted it that way," she stated.

The suspension of midsemester grades would also save a great deal of money. "Postage and paper cost a lot of money," Fabian remarked. "Now maybe I can get that electric pencil eraser I've been wanting."

Fabian listed embarrassment as the third reason. "Many students are embarrassed when they receive their final grades. They do so poorly, they cry when people ask to see the grades. Suspension of grades is the civilized thing to do."

FINAL GRADES CAN also cause discrimination. "I have noticed lately," Fabian said, "that employers are consistently hiring those students with better final grades, rather than the students with poor final grades."

"Often, the student with low final grades comes from a low socio-economic background. He needs the job more than the person with the good grades, who usually has a different car to drive each day of the week. This just isn't fair."

The suspension of final grades does not mean that final exams will also be suspended. Fabian thought it would be a good idea to keep the exams, to provide practice in case anyone decided to transfer to a school that still issued final grades.

Hoffa, Earhart found posing as students

by Robert Ego

Former Teamsters President Jimmy Hoffa and famed female pilot Amelia Earhart have been discovered posing as students at LSUS, it was discovered last week.

Miss Earhart was presumed lost at sea and dead after her plane went down several years ago. Hoffa was thought to have been the victim of an assassin a couple of years ago, because of his political pull and beliefs.

Using the name Jane Doe, Miss Earhart is a junior French major. We asked one of her instructors, Saint Patrick, if he had been suspicious of Miss Doe being Miss Earhart.

"Well, she did seem a little old to be taking classes. She appears to be in her 80's. She's well preserved, though. And

that name, Jane Doe, threw me completely off. I can't believe I was misled that much. Merde!"

Hoffa has been using an even more deceiving name—John Smith. His instructor, Georgia On My Mind, has been a little more wary than his counterpart.

"I always thought there was something strange about that Smith character. He kept looking over his shoulder, like he was being watched. You just can't trust people like that!"

We wondered why these two people have hidden in seclusion for so long. Therefore, we ask Dr. Marcus Virgo, campus brain expert, for a possible solution. He said, "This is a very interesting situation that we face. Every part of the brain is, in part, cause for such action. As to why they have do this, who knows?"

page hole not here

Occasionally, a situation develops when a hole appears on a page and there is nothing to put in that hole. So far this semester, the Almajoke has not had this problem.

If it ever does occur, we would probably put some silly filler on the page, perhaps explaining that this situation does in fact occur. Of course, this would be demeaning and useless.

If something like this ever appeared in the Almajoke, it would mean that we were shorthanded on copy to be printed. Luckily, this situation has never occurred, and, hopefully, never will.



The eagle eye of Almajoke's picture taker spotted those two imposters, Jimmy Hoffa and Amelia Earhart, as they secretly scoot across the mall. As of yet, no legal action has been taken. (Photo: Whata Wreck)

I'm great and I know it

It has been the tradition of most editors of tremendously successful newspapers, such as the *Almajoke*, to be refined, quiet and modest. And being the editor of this newspaper, I am expected to act this way. Forget It!

I realize just how great I am, and I'm not going to hide it any longer. I am probably the most influential student on campus, with the exception of the SGA president, whatever his name is.

As influential as I am, I think I should command great respect. So from now on, when you see me in the hall, please fall to your knees and pay proper homage. After all, I won't be here forever.

Now this may seem unreasonable to many students and most faculty. However, let me point out that a person like me doesn't come along every day. Just think how bad you would feel knowing that you never did tell me exactly how much you honored me.

Of course, influence is not the only thing I have going for me; I also have a tremendous personality. I have charmed more female companions than Valentino. I have more charm than Frank Sinatra. I draw bigger crowds than Shaun Cassidy. If a show named "Wonder Man" ever came about, I would be the star. As a matter of fact, the producers of "The Six Million Dollar Man" wanted me, but I was too modest to accept.

I also have tremendous talent, as evidence in many ways. First, I am the editor. If I weren't tremendously talented, I would probably still be sports editor (see page 5). This editorial is a fine example of my talent. You can easily see just how great how much work I can say things talent I have with easy such a way. As everyone can easily determine, no one has mastered the

English language like I have.

Just look at some of the phrasiology I have made use of in the past. Such greats as "fun for all involved," "Everyone is urged to attend," and "the SGA announced today" were created by me.

Of course, I have more going for me than talent and personality. I am also extremely intelligent. Such giants as Harvard, Yale, Cal Tech, and Louisiana

Tech begged me to grace their school with my presence; but instead, I opted for the smaller, quainter LSUS. I couldn't bear to break the hearts of all my admirers by leaving them, lost and abandoned.

I graduated from high school with a 4.1 grade point average (I got the bonus question right on the final exam). Of course, my average in college has

dropped off by about one point; this is because I didn't want to embarrass some of the idiots on campus.

Brains don't account for everything. I am also the bestlooking person in the United States, if not the world. Remember the Winchester man? He came to me for advice on how to act sexy. Cary Grant—a close and personal friend of mine—confided in me just the other day that he was glad I wasn't around when he was popular, or he wouldn't have stood a chance in show business. But I'm generous. I'm working on a product to help people not as fortunate as myself; it will be called Athenian Formula 16.

I don't want to sound like I'm tooting my own horn, but TOOT! TOOT! They say that a person like Elvis comes along but once in a lifetime. I guess I proved them wrong.

Robert Ego



Almajoke

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Robert Ego	Boss
J.R.R.R. Token	2nd Boss
Mean Queen	Ad Seller
Beverly Hills	Feature Finder
Poor Broke Larry	Picture Taker
Hush Puppy-Love	Poor Sport
Milligan Stew	Ad Seller's Helper
Penelope Lovegood	Boss' Helper
Muhammed Alley	Mistake Finder
Berry Deepwell	Cub Reporter
Whata Wreck	Another Picture Taker
Dr. Robert H. Rustler	Faculty Victim
Francisco Franco	Staff Stiff

Filisopical Deflections On Self, World, Nature

Fr. D. G. Sanskrit

ON SELF

I am; I think I am; I believe
I think I am; I doubt I believe
I think I am; I doubt I doubt
I believe I think I am; I am not.

ON THE WORLD

Thesis: The world consists of matter.
Antithesis: The world consists of mind.
Synthesis: Never mind, it does not matter.

ON NATURE

It is natural that nature is natural,
for if it was unnatural it would be unnatural.
And if it was unnatural it would contain uncolas.
But uncolas can only exist in nature.
Thus it is natural that nature is natural.



Banana's anyone?

Biological Reflections On screaming zygotes

by Dr. Spanish Moss

A zygote came into being today. A common zygote. A screaming zygote. This zygote was a boy. A common boy. A screaming boy. Where are we heading, to allow atrocity such as this in society? Why cannot common, screaming zygotes enter society free of criminalistic values that we hold so dear? Perhaps we are too involved with our own screaming and common complaints that we ignore the little zygote, the common zygote, the screaming zygote. May the cry be heard loud and clear: Let the zygote scream!

*Nothing personal***Slip expels all minorities**

by Muhammed Alley

After five minutes of intense deliberation, Chancellor "Didn't-He-Slipp" decided that it would be in the best interests of the student body to expell all minorities from LSUS.

Chancellor Slipp stated that he did not let his personal feelings interfere with his decision. He did admit that he became a little put out with the Italians ("Dagos") after Sophia Loren failed to answer his fan club letter. "I did get Montezuma's Revenge after a visit to Panchos, but that didn't change my opinion of Spiicks," the benevolent chancellor said.

THE FACT THAT his Japanese transistor radio is no longer working only slightupset the chancellor. "You can't trust those Chinks anyway he said.

"That's why I think we ought to send them back to Nagasaki where they belong."

The rear end collision between Slipp's Chevette and a Volkswagen bug which resulted in \$17 thousand damage to the



bug and the relegation of the Chevette to a paperweight was not cited as a reason for the expulsion of all German

students. "You can't blame all of the Krauts because some of the Krauts make good cars. Besides, I needed the paperweight anyway," he said.

The chancellor did confess that the Polish students gave him quite a problem at registration when none of them could spell their own names. They further infuriated him by asking how to get to the sixth floor of the Science Building.

WHEN ASKED about the Indians, Slipp said that he would follow the lead of many distinguished men before him and ignore them. "Custer tried to be friendly with them and you see what happened to him," he quickly added. Any other minority groups will receive their notices in the mail along with an invitation to attend a meeting of the John Birch Society.

Unkempt 'charged' in sex course

Dr. George Unkempt, professor and chairman of the Psickology Department, has been charged with "contributing to the delinquency of a minor" by a coalition of moralist groups, including the Anti-Baptists Student Union and the Society for Prevention of Sex (SPS).

Unkempt teaches the controversial human sexuality course, "Natural Conditions of the Human Sexual Response." The charges stemmed from the revelation that a 17-year-old who lied about his age was enrolled in the course. Unkempt's critics also charged that the psychologist, who formerly counseled clients with sexual problems, is "contributing to the population increase in Shreveport," according to Mrs. Jane Pure-Itan, SPS representative.

"IT'S A KNOWN fact that several conceptions have taken place on Wednesday nights after the class meets. The graphic slides and movies Unkempt shows are simply disgraceful. Many of them depict sexual activity. That's not funny, that's sick," she charged.

Unkempt, author of the bestsellers, "Shock Therapy for Fun and Profit," and "Up Y'our

Freud," defended himself in an exclusive interview with the Almajoke Tuesday. "I'm completely innocent of these charges, as an investigation by Chancellor Slip and Clod Overlouse will prove. I teach this class strictly for fun and profit. I have no intentions of causing youngsters to go astray or even to fornicate," Unkempt said.

"The attitude of my critics is simply illogical. We are all sexual beings. If your parents had no children, then you won't either. If that seems like a non sequiter, then you obviously don't understand the question. Based upon item analysis, my position has both reliability and validity. In fact, every word of every lecture I give has been through item analysis at least three times and maybe four. So have the items on my tests. I'm simply not a sex freak," Unkempt said.

HIS CRITICS THINK otherwise. "Unkempt has made it clear that he is a flagrant heterosexual. He has several children. What kind of influence is this on a young and persuadible mind? He who favors any type of sexual activity has no place on a university faculty. People should marry for love, not sex. Sex is sick and morally

reprehensible under all conditions. We call for Unkempt's immediate dismissal," said Mrs. Pure-Itan, who underwent an operation last year in which all of her sexual organs were removed.

"I now feel I am free from the bondage of sexual desire, and besides, it helped me lose weight," she added.

Unkempt, meanwhile, continued to fight for his job and for academic freedom for all faculty members. "From now on, we will carefully check to insure that no minors enter this class. Still, sex education should begin in kindergarten, no matter what these moralists say. Heckfire, sexual activity should continue until age 99.7654, though it should not begin until after puberty or marriage. I will not concede that sex is anything less than fun and profit," Unkempt said, as he wiped his cowboy boots on the desk.

At present Unkempt is running the lectures and test questions through item analysis for next semester's course, "Transvestites in Modern American Society." The text will be "Tennis Without Balls," by Dr. Renee Richards. Acces to Alice Cooper albums will also be mandatory.



Construction has begun on the new Grease Shack, as shown in this photograph. To be called Port-O-Grease, the new edifice will specialize in hot dogs and lemonade. (Photo: Robert Ego)

Lab goes hard rock

by Berry Deepwell

Following the lead of KMBQ, the LSUS Language Lab (henceforth known as KLAB) is moving from its usual programming of grammar and vocabulary into the realm of album-oriented hard rock.

One distinct advantage that KLAB will have over other album-oriented stations in the Shreveport area is that the listeners can have the lyrics of their fave hits translated at the same time that they are listening to them.

Of course, the main disadvantage under which they will be operating stems from the fact that listeners can only pick up the station when wearing official headphones, which are not allowed to be taken out of the "studio."

Due to their tri-lingual

orientation, they will also be able to program such great international hard-rock bands as: Pepe Rodreguiz and the Sex Enchiladas; that innovative group from the South of France, the Protoid Capsules; the Rutles; and the world-rekknowned progressive German country and western band, Adolf and the Brown-shirts.

A spokesman for the new station said, "it's about time that listeners of hard rock music has the opportunity to understand the words of the music."

He further added, "We decided to change our format when we found out that most of the students were bringing in their own tapes and substituting them for our usual programming."

SPECIAL
Hamburgers reduced
\$2.00 this week!

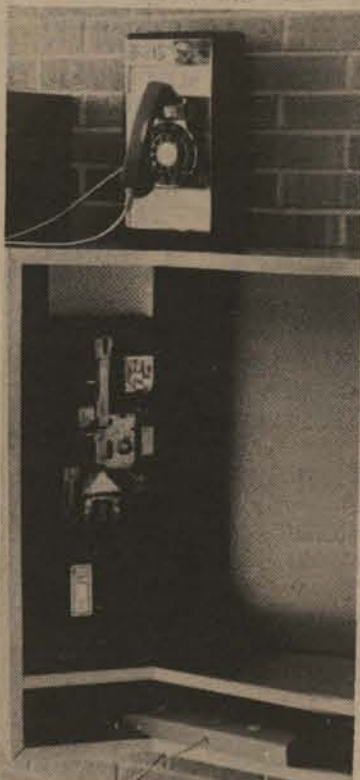


"Two nonbeef patties,
sewer sauce, sycamore leaves,
cheese on a birdseed bun!"

THE GREASE SHACK

Operated by Pickup Food Service

"Special on all uneaten food"

**Vandals hit campus**

Vandalism has been on the increase at LSUS in recent weeks. The Bronson Hall telephone was taken apart last week and left to die. And the Almajoke caught the "Science Building Sidewalk Vandals" in the act, as one vandal proudly displays his work. (Photo: Robert Ego)





This is one bunny that will never be the centerfold of Playboy.

Easter Bunny?

by Welcome Back Potter
Special to the Almajoke

To most LSUS students, the Easter Bunny is just a figment of one's imagination. They say that Bunny does not exist. However, during Spring vacation a few found out that Bunny does exist.

Those with the right key to the right club saw Bunny. She is a cuddly 5 feet 3 and weighs 110 pounds. Bunny has soft brown hair and big pale blue eyes. Her measurements of 38 - 24 - 36 keep everyone hopping.

Bunny has been elected for plaything of the month. Her picture will be in the center of some exclusive magazines.

Bunny's hobbies include painting eggs, weaving baskets and playing hop-sotch. She has a passion for furs. Her favorite foods are salads containing lettuce and carrots. No wonder she has such beautiful, hum, teeth.

When it comes to charity, Bunny has a big heart. Once a year she makes sure that all deserving boys and girls receive

presents and candy from her. She really stays in shape running from house to house like that.

Those students who saw Bunny managed to take a picture of her resting after her once a year charity hop. They say that she is just as sweet as she is good looking. They asked not to be identified because of personal reasons, but these students hope that others will also believe in the Easter Bunny.

Worst sellers of '78

by Mean Queen and Aunt Janey

"WE SPENT \$5,000. IN SIX HOURS" by Annabelle Tyrant and Morgan le Alice
WE BOUGHT TICKETS ON THE TITANIC: A HISTORY OF LSUS' PURCHASING DEPT. by Reggie Simpleton
A KANGAROO FOR COMMUNICATIONS by Dolphin "I don't blab the budget" Clod
I WANNA BE A BUNCHKIN by Don Shortsmith
THE GREATEST by J. R. Tapir
TEARS, TURMOIL, AND TOPLESS DANCERS by Frank Should B. Lowered

THE NEW LEFT by Milton "Cutie" Finlove
WHY I'M NOT INTERESTED IN CATCHING A MAN: A SEQUEL by Charlene Handsoff
SOMEBODY ELSE'S COLLOQUIUM by Mother Mary McGroom
SPEEDREADING HARLEQUIN ROMANCES by Billy Bunchkin
MY INVISIBLE FRIEND by Justin Kiddalot
THE THEORY OF TESTING by Norma Jean Locked-out
FUN UNDER THE WAGON by Evelyn "Goodtime" Verdane

101 WINDOWS TO MAKE FROM PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA BOTTLES by Chancellor Didn't He Slip
HIDDEN WEALTH or "I'M SUBTLE ABOUT MY SUPPLIES" by Evelyn "Goodtime" Verdane
TEMPERATURE CONTROL AND COKE MACHINE ABUSE by George Keep'em Back
"I ONLY MADE 7 CENTS A CARTON": AN INDEPTH STUDY OF THE 30 CENTS COKE by A. J. Bowl
"THE TREE WON" by Dr. Ann "Big Mac" McForeign
ANYONE CAN BE AN ARTIST by Alexander the Paint
I FRENCHED MY WAY TO GRADUATION by Lotta Chest Owens
SEX EDUCATION FOR FUN AND PROFIT by George Unkempt
THE ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF CASPIANA HOUSE by A. Tom Thumbson
"IRRESISTABLE, THAT'S WHAT I ARE" by Beak Zuckner
I COULD HAVE BEEN A PRIZEFIGHTER by Big Jim Halt
THE FIGHT AGAINST SUBSTANDARD HOUSING by Dr. Hohn Gall
HOW TO GROW CARROT TOPS by Bennet (the Vice-Chancellor's kid) Brasher
SENILITY ISN'T THE END by Clod Overlouse
DON'T QUOTE ME, PLEASE by Dr. John "no quote" Pile
DON'T PICK ON ME, I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING! by Caulky Merrydip
DARKROOM DIPLOMACY by O. Suzzanna

LSUS roads closed again by State Highway Dept.

by Patty Cake

The State Highway Department announced today that both roads giving access to LSUS (Youree Drive and Harts Island Road) will be closed indefinitely.

A spokesman for the department said that LSUS students will be slightly inconvenienced but that they felt it was of higher priority to remove skid marks and dust off the highway so that drivers won't be forced to use a dirty road.

Students and faculty are advised to find their way to school as best they can. Tardiness and absenteeism will not be tolerated.

Those adept in flight maneuvers may use the campus grounds as landing area for small planes and helicopters. However, all aircraft must be registered and have a visible

LSUS bumper sticker. Those not having LSUS identification will be ticketed and seized by campus police.

The creek running parallel to Harts Island Road will be used for water transportation; the speed limit not exceeding 5 miles per hour. Motor boat and canoes must also be registered with LSUS and stickered.

Students unable to job, swim, fly planes, or canoe may camp out in the parking lots. However, all tents must be registered and identifiable with a LSUS sticker or they will be ticketed by campus police.

Students may not pitch their tents in the designated faculty area and each tent must be contained within the two yellow parking lines. Tents positioned crookedly so to take up two spaces will be ticketed.

GREEK BEET

by Penelope Lovegood

DELTA SINGLE FILE

The Delta Single File fraternity recently held a banquet at Morrikid's Cafeteria. In keeping with the chapter name, each member stood in line for ten minutes before eating anything.

The Delta Sings also wish to thank ZZ Tau for the exchange held last weekend, at which several beers were exchanged for bourbon and cokes.

DENTAL DENTAL DENTAL

Dental Dental Dental sorority held a smile contest last week in order to determine which member should be nominated for Miss LSUS. The winner, Renee More-or-Less, was unanimously selected after smiling for 12 days straight while maintaining a sweet disposition.

KKKA

KKKA fraternity has announced that all members must be fitted soon for their outfits for the next formal. The fitting firm will supply each member with two white sheets. Anyone who feels the need for additional sheets could supply his own.

A recent week-long party was held by the chapter. However, all events were outside, as no one had a date whose dress could fit through any of the doors. One event was supposed to involve horseback riders, but the lead horse was afraid of white and scattered the herd.

ZZ TAU

ZZ Tau sorority has formed a rock band in order to hold more parties at a lower cost. Several members of the chapter who belong to the group feel they don't need amplifiers because they have achieved sufficient loudness by practicing chapter cheers.

Faculty restroom: just like home?

by Oh-Suzanna Bright

How do I phrase this delicately? When I first arrived as an LSUS faculty member, I found it more convenient to utilize the facilities behind the door labeled "Student Women" than to go around the hall to the door labeled "Faculty Women." Consequently, some time passed before I ever entered the inner sanctum of "Faculty Women."

As time passed, my expectations for the facilities of "Faculty Women" heightened until one day my curiosity could wait no longer, and I hid myself around the hall.

But alas, where I had expected marbled vanity lavatories, there stood in stark relief against the tiled wall gleaming white basins with their pipes exposed for all the

world (oops, faculty women) to see.

Surely behind the stalls would be the embodiment of my fantasies. I peered in: no padded seat, no fur-lined seat—not even a clear vinyl seat monogrammed "FW." I checked the wall: no tissue with butterflies, no tissue with spring flowers—not even tissue with pastel tint.

Surely, in a room labeled "Faculty Women" my final expectation would be realized, but, horrors, on the backs of the stall doors there were no magazine racks filled with learned journals.

Dejected, I dashed out and back around the hall to the familiar "Student Women" where I knew I would at least have graffiti to read.

Visitors and guests of LSUS

stay at the beautiful

CASPIANA HOUSE



For reservations

call toll free 1-865-5555.

Clapping, pointing highlight speech

by Hush Puppy-Lowe

Renowned game show host and super guy, Chuck Barris, told the largest audience in the history of the Symbionese Liberation Auditorium that a college education got him to his superior status in life today.

Barris said, "My life was a shambles (clap!) before I entered college (point!). Then, (clap) I took a game-show producing 101 (point!)." Barris said without that he might be stuck somewhere in an executive job making only \$50,000 a year.

SCULE, LONG-OF-Nose, Chub, (clap!) and I all agree that our education (point!) was important. How else (clap!, clap!) could we deliver those astute (point, point!) answers on the Gong Show! At this point the audience fell into a roar of laughter and took up the rhythmic chant: clap, clap, point, point!

Barris then flew into a fit of rage when a heckler asked Barris: "What do you mean (clap!) trying to tell us what you (point!) got to be such a big star just by going to college?"

You bet your (point!) —

I did (clap!). You dummies at this school get me hot (clap, point, clap, clap, point, point, point, clap, clap, clap, point!)" Barris slowly calmed down and continued to speak. "My life (clap!) has not been easy (point!). I have had to (clap!) work to get where I (point!) am today."

REFERRING TO THE WONDERFULLY TALENTED people on the Gong Show, Barris remarked, "The people on our show (clap!) are the most intelligent people in the city (point!). Our contestants work hard (clap, point!). Money is the name of the game (clap!). We stretch our budget to the limit (clap, point!)" Barris said that giving away \$516.32 has forced the show to cut back in order to stay on the air.

In conclusion, Barris remarked, "My life (clap!) has been great (point!) I couldn't ask (clap, point!) for more. With that Barris stuck his finger to his head and shot himself with his loaded finger. But Barris, the true sport that he is, went out clapping to the end.



This series of pictures captures the many faces of Sports Editor, Hush Puppy-Lowe.



H. P. Lowe flies high while swinging

by Beverly Hillis

Bowling, battling and bananas take up most of the time of Almajoke sports editor, Hush Puppy-Lowe. When the weather is nice, tree hunting is his favorite hobby. He has made his home in a large variety of the biggest and best trees of the world.

He no longer lives high among the leaves, since he had an accident. While eating lunch one day, a large wind came up and blew him out of his tree. Anyone that knows him will agree that he is out of his tree. Luckily, the only injury that he received was a bent banana.

HE HAS A LONG LIST of monkeys in his family. His father, who is known by his friends as Monkey, spends most of the time climbing. It makes no difference what he climbs, just so there is something available when the longing to climb strikes. All the staff at the Almajoke love him and decided to give him a present. So, we personally delivered a gift-wrapped banana.

"Bowling," said Puppy-Lowe, "is my favorite hobby. It is the least athletic and requires no talent." That is convenient since he was up a tree when talent was distributed. The only problem he has with bowling is finding a ball with holes large enough for his fingers. All those years of vine-swinging have caused his fingers to enlarge.

He also works part time at the bowling alley. No, he doesn't teach bowling, he has a stand-in job. He doubles for the mop, when the lead mop is busy. They have discovered that the thick coat of hair he has is very efficient. "The only thing I dislike about that is when they wring me out. Those rollers give me a headache," said Puppy-Lowe.

PLAYING GOLF IS ANOTHER favorite of his. He enjoys getting back into nature since most of his time is spent in seclusion. He has had trouble adjusting to city life since people scatter when they see the beast coming. He usually plays alone because he has a habit that annoys his co-players. He

climbs the flag stick on the greens. That can cause concentration loss as he sits on the top and sways.

Tuesdays are spent at the Almajoke office working on his so-called sports page. As everyone knows, the page is in itself a joke. But, he does well considering he has nothing to



work with. His Sports Spotlight have caused many problems since people do not like to be interviewed by a primate. So, he has to use force.

For a while he used a loaded banana, but he had to stop because banana ammunition is hard to find in Shreveport. So now, he uses a machine gun. He hasn't had to kill anyone yet. "I don't want to hurt anybody, besides monkeys have a fear of

blood," said Puppy-Lowe. That is a little known fact, because basically who cares.

WHEN ASKED ABOUT SOME UNUSUAL happenings that monkeys face, he said that he is often mistaken for the star monkey of "Star Wars." "I don't think that I look like him at all. I'm much cuter and I have big blue eyes. If you ask me, I think I should have starred in the film," said Puppy-Lowe. But, who asked or cares?

Puppy-Lowe asked to share some of his insight on life that he has discovered. He said,

If you ever have the misfortune of meeting Puppy-Lowe, it will never be forgotten. You will know him if you see him. He is the one that looks like an overgrown fur coat. He is around and his mark of presence may be seen. The Lone Ranger leaves a silver bullet, Puppy-Lowe leaves a banana peel.



An LSUS student decided to do his part in stopping the major world problem of living by jumping off the Science Building's roof. He was enrolled in the new course, Extermination 101, which has been cancelled next week due to the instructor's death.

Living a problem

Living has increased at such an alarming rate over the past 10,000 years that it has become the leading cause of personal problems. Authorities say this growing phenomenon is particularly apparent in young adults from 18-25 years of age but authorities have yet to find adequate explanations for such correlations.

Dr. Hugh Dya, a LSUS professor of euthanasia, related two particular case studies that he said serves as prime examples of this cultural deviation.

Sue E. Swine, Dya said, is a 20-year-old pre-med student at a local university "who had nothing to live for." She had just failed Biology 101 for the third time, she was told her rabbit had died, and her Honda CVCC had just been stolen by a Tonka toy collector.

"No one could believe that she would have the gall to show up at the weekly beer bust alive, but she did," he added.

Twenty-four year-old Billy Blueboy Gunn, "known as B. B. Gunn by most of the campus coeds," Dya said, had just received notice of his 1,094th blind date rejection and that his life-time membership at the Arthur Murphy Dance Studio

had expired. "No one believed he did not have enough presence of mind to jump from the top of his dormitory building, but he did not," he exclaimed.

Dya reports that while these are the most sensational examples he could recall, the typical "will to live" victim is more likely to be someone "as normal as the person sitting beside you" who just happens to have fewer emotional problems than other people and succumbs to the desire of working them out.

"These people," he noted, "find themselves so engrossed in their own individuality that they become obsessed with a passion to live . . . even when such passion contradicts all they have been taught."

Dermatologists and orthodontics both agree that a nationally funded program of clinics and group meetings will be needed to prevent escalation of this problem to epidemic proportions. Dya suggests that group sessions focusing on world hunger, immortality of wars, and the destruction of the ozone layer would help most of these people cope with reality, but until that time he believes we must be content with the 6 o'clock news

Want to earn some extra money and have fun at the same time?

Sell Candy door-to-door

For more information, call 865-5555 and ask for Candy.

She's eager to get started!

Campus Briefs

Famous Rutles

The Rutles, the famous English rock sensation, will appear in the Grease Pit today for a SAB-sponsored concert, according to SAB head, Frank Dennis. The Rutles were the subject of a recent documentary hosted by English wit, Idle Eric. The foursome has appeared in provocative screen classics "Trajical History Tour," "Ouch!," "A Hard Day's Rut," "Sergeant Pepper's Only Darts' Club Band" and "Yellow Submarine Sandwich." The audience is urged to bring its own lunches, as the combination of loud music and what is alleged to be food from the Grease Pit "Just canna mix well," according to the Rutles Irish manager, Rock Knute.

Clod's bike

Campus Insecurity Chief "Cold Clod" Overlouse recently announced that Campus Insecurity purchased a bicycle for use in patrolling the campus. The bicycle, a one-speed model with foot brakes, will be put into use as soon as the chain is oiled, Overlouse said. However, Overlouse said his department had run into difficulties with the purchasing department. "They simply won't allow us to use any of the physical plant's oil on our bicycle; they say we must obtain our own oil from the lowest bidder. They are blaming this problem on the contract we have with the university. They say the 'open-ended' clause in the contract is illegal. They are doing me like they did the "Bagatelle," Overlouse said. "Just see if we care whether the business office is burglarized!" he added.

Cooking for men

Charlene Handsoff, a member of the Communications department, will offer a cooking demonstration Monday Night in the Grease Pit before the next colloquium. Miss Handsoff, author of the bestseller, "The I Love to Cook Book," will present her award-winning program, "Learn to be the Perfect Little Housewife with Charlene Handsoff." Miss Handsoff, who actually "just loves men," promises to "teach you ladies how to cook, clean and change diapers . . . I'll show you effective ways of maintaining your place in the house." Both men and women are encouraged to attend, as Miss Handsoff does enjoy a masculine face in the crowd.

Window washing

Chance'llor Didn't He slip, fresh on the heels of a successful stained-glass workshop, will present a followup to that presentation entitled, "Stained-Glass Window Washing." "People forget that it is as important to wash stained glass as it is to make it. When I signed with LSUS they asked me if I did windows and I said do do windows," Slip said. Dr. John Pile, who again refused to be quoted, said, "Slip is great at these typically absurd workshops my office sponsors. This one promises to be filled with frivolity, redundancy, and boredom, like the rest of them. No wonder they get 'buried in briefs.'"

Colloquia

Mein Colloquium, the creation of Dean Mother Mary McGroom has had its name changed to Somebody Else's Colloquium. This was done because no one urged McGroom to attend.

LSUS cuff-links

Cuff and Link, those ador able turtles in the movie "Rocky," have been named Mr. and Miss LSUS, according to Frank Dennis, SAB president. The reason for this selection, according to Dennis, is that only one student voted, and they were his selection.

Flag art

Semaphore, the art of flag signals, will be the topic of a five-minute seminar, according to Dr. John "Don't-Quote-Me" Pile. "Great interest has been shown in semaphore," Pile didn't say, "and it's about time something is done about it." Fannie Flag will be the instructor.

Ruining reviews

Jeane Andy Prime-Time, alleged journalist, will conduct a short workshop entitled "How to Make Factual Errors in a Review and Keep Your Job." Prime-Time has had ample experience in fouling up his reviews of recent concerts. He reported Waylon Jennings' band as being the Wailers, rather than the Waylors. He called a Jerry Reed song "Amos Garrett" rather than the concert name, "Amos Moses." Dr. John "No-Quote" Pile, who refused to be quoted, said "Prime-Time's experience at poor reviewing should be of benefit to all future journalistic flops." Cost of the workshop is \$56.78.

Quality point

Staff member Mean Queen will volunteer her valuable time to explain the complicated LSUS system of computing grade-point averages to interested students Wednesday at noon, somewhere in the mall. Mother Mary McGroom will assist in the instruction.

Clod's bike

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Nudity seminar

Monique Konked Out will be the featured during the Nudity Seminar, tomorrow night in the parking lot, since a full moon is expected. Konked Out has spoken many times on the values of nudity in society, and is the niece of former nude militant Seymour Butts.

Vigilantes

Recruiting is now underway for the LSUS Vigilante Society. The purpose is to overthrow Campus Insecurity and establish a more strenuous and strict form of control on campus. More information may be obtained from Gut Feeling, coordinator of the organization. Unfortunately, because of his heavy demand by Campus Insecurity, Feeling cannot tell how he can be contacted. Instead, he will contact you.

Pocket check

Any senior who plans to graduate this semester must have his pockets checked by at least 17 members of the LSUS faculty, and by the bookstore, tomorrow. Any student who has to wait more than two hours for a faculty member to return from lunch should contact the SGA. Until then he should keep his hands in his pockets.

BSU

The Buddhist Student Union (BSU) is currently holding morning meditations every morning at 5 a.m. This time slot was chosen to insure that meetings do not interfere with early classes. The BSU is also holding lunch counter meetings on Monday afternoons so that the Grease Pit food will not interfere with holding Yoga positions for long periods of time.

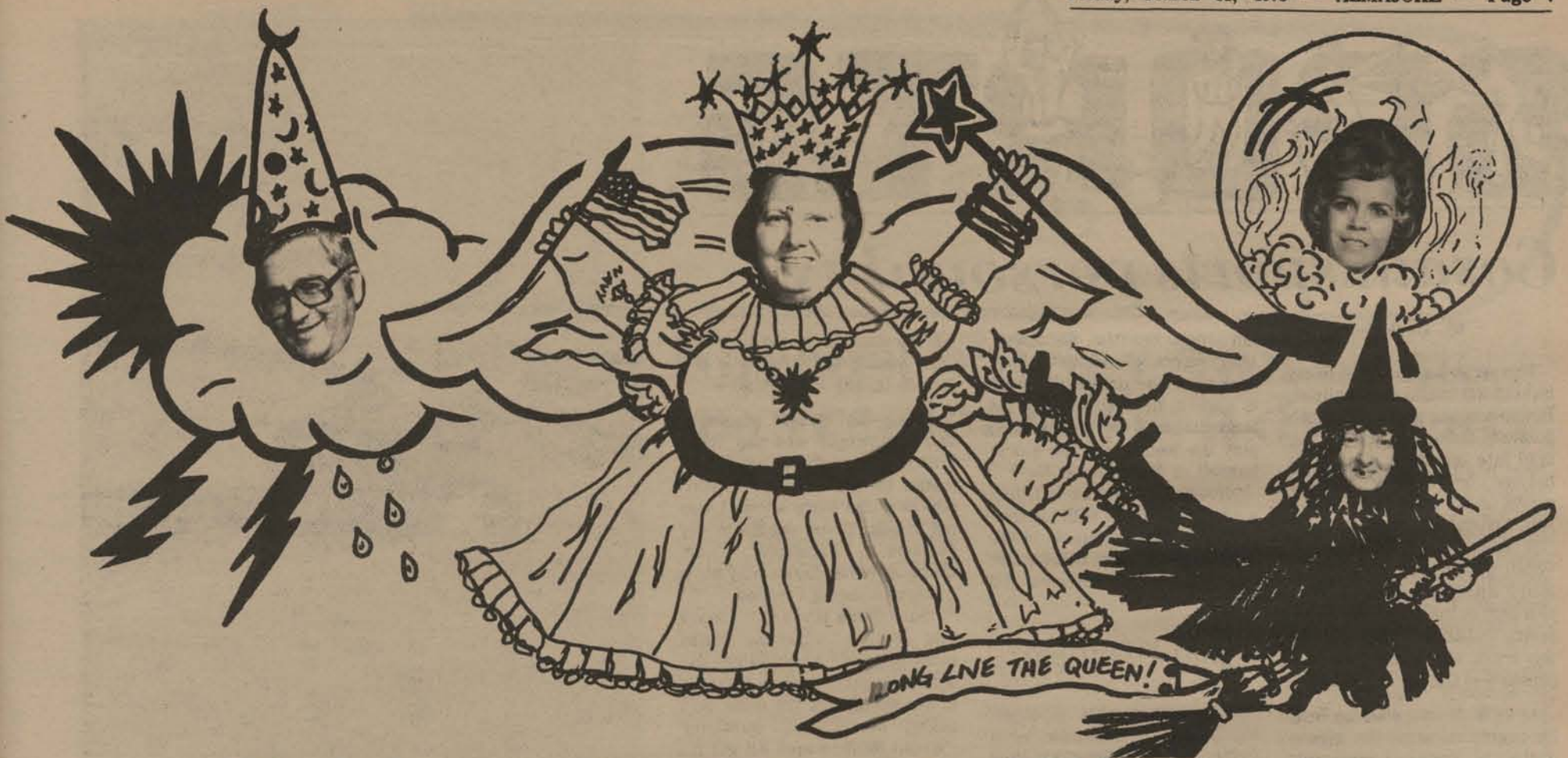
In addition, the Buddhist Students are raising money by selling blown-up pictures of the tower of Buddah, locted in Japan. The money will be used to send several BSU members to Japan to see the tower in person.

Diploma purchase

Wednesday, April 12, is the final date to purchase a diploma without receiving a W-degree. A senior who attempts to buy a diploma after this date will be locked in Fabian's foxhole until after the graduation ceremonies, thus preventing him from obtaining any type of degree until March 3, 1979—the first day to buy diplomas next year.

Moon trip

The Silly Activities Board (SAB) will sponsor a trip to the moon for all interested students and faculty. Cost of the trip will be six zillion dollars per person. The fee will cover the costs of initial transportation, lodging and intravenous feeding. Costs of entertainment and intraplanet transportation are not included, but are expected to be minimal. Furter details, such as insurance rates and royalties from television appearances can be obtained from Mr. Simoon, SAB sponsor. All students and faculty are urged to sign up.



The Wizard of ENGL

by
Mean Queen
and
Olive Webb

Once upon a time, in a land far, far away (Plain Dealing), lived a little girl named Dorothy (Miss Patsy Bait) and her dog Total. (Don't worry, folks, this isn't going to be a serial!) Anyway, one day a tornado tornaded. It tornaded so hard that Little Dorothy, who was busy writing the great American tragedy in her writing lab, was picked up (writing lab and all) and hurled into a different time — a different space. Fortunately, she was in the right space at the right time. When she opened the door, she was blinded by the light! Then out of the light emerged a Chairman, winged. Six wings she wore, to shade her fair complexion; the pair that clad each shoulder broad came mantling o'er her breast like a regal shawl; the middle pair girl like a starry zone her waist, and were attached to her skirts of gold and colors dipped in Heaven; the third her feet shadowed from either heel with feathered mail, sky-finctured grain. It WAS Gleedaughter Goodwitch (the "Other Guys")!

Dorothy stood in awe. Gleedaughter spoke: "Are you a good English major or a bad English major?" Dorothy, who didn't know any better responded, "Is there a difference? I've only had one English course, and I failed it." The smile had disappeared from Gleedaughter's lips. Regaining her stern composure, she said, "It is better to have taken one English course and failed, than never to have taken English at all." (Tennyson, anyone?)

Dorothy was suddenly startled by what sounded CANNED laughter. (You know, the same sound you hear in Big Jim Pond's Shakespeare and drama classes when he tells one of his delightful stories?) Out of the flowers (which were, in actuality, disguised Bunchkins) jumped a funny looking little man with long, curly locks. "Hey, I'm Beak Zuckner, Mayor of Bunchkinland. I'm running for re-election. Perhaps you've heard my slogan, 'Let's get small.'" He continued, "Little lady, you is . . . er . . . are a hero . . . er . . . a heroine! You see, your writing lab landed smack dab in the middle of the Wicked Witch of the East!"

BIFF! BANG! BOM! POOF . . .

"It's the Wicked Witch of the West Indies (played by Marilyn Getsome via Satellite. Manlyly, you see, doesn't like anything American . . .)!" cried Beak. "Let's get smaller!" Gleedaughter was compelled to explain. "You've killed her beloved sister! Take the ruby toshoes and boogie down the yellow-bricked mall, hang a left at Bronson Hall, and you'll find a wizard who'll get you out of this mess! I believe he has a corner office on this second floor. See 'ya later sweetie! Ta, ta, Total!" And with a flurry of her wings she was gone.

"I'll get you my pretty Patsy," screeched the Wicked Witch as Dorothy dashed down the mall. Thousands and thousands of Bunchkins ran behind her yelling, "Follow the yellow-bricked mall before all hell breaks loose!"

Dorothy was off. She and Total were only moments into their journey when they were encountered by a Texas A. & M. Scarecrow (Uncle Bobby Lightsout) who cried, "I need a brain! Gimme a brain! 'Cause if 'ya don't, I'll go insane!" Dorothy had never seen anyone gone go insane before. Although she wasn't too handy with her Girl-Scarecrow knife, she did manage to free him from the fencepost.

"I'm going to see a Wizard. I hope he'll get me back to Plain Dealing. I'll bet he'll give you a brain or a Ph. D. at least!"

The Three were making their way through the mall when they heard a clink, a clank, and yes, even a clunk. Dorothy spied a Tin Woodsman who was gleaming (can you conjugate "gleam"? in the sun. Again, she was blinded by the light. "Hello little girl, want some candy? How 'bout some coffee? Step into my woods. . . Oil? No, I don't need any oil, they call me Dr. Love; Slippery Dave Lottasin to my friends." Dorothy, who was not at all impressed, said, "Do you wanna yap all day, or do you wanna boogie with us to see the Wizard?" Lottasin agreed to go with them.

The four entered a darker part of the woods. "Gee, I hope there are not history majors around here. What could be worse?" the Scarecrow asked. The Tinman responded, "Political Science professors, that's what!" Suddenly, a lion leaped in front of them. Straightening his tie and arranging his mane, he snarled, "Cowards die many times before their deaths; the Valiant never taste of death but once." "Ah, shut up and come with us," sneered Dorothy. "Total needs a companion."

The five, who were wasted on opium (The Wicked Witch pulled a fast one), finally arrived at Bronson Hall (commonly referred to as the Emerald City.)

Careful to avoid the elevator (not to be confused with Darth), they climbed the stairs. The sound of the Wizard's typewriter rang through the halls. It was 7 p.m. and he was still there! Dorothy led the way. She knocked on his door. "Who goes there?" bellowed the Wicked Witch (played by Gary N. Wilfred). "Who wants to know?" asked the Tinman. "Cut the Wienerstnzel. I know the Wicked Witch is after you. The Great Wilfred knows all." (Actually, he had seen the Wizard of Oz five times.)

The Wizard gave the group instructions: "Bring me the Wicked Witch's Union Jack, and I and I'll get you out of trouble."

Dorothy and Company dashed down the hall to the witch's office, but before they could get the key into the lock, they were attacked by the witch's batmen (Justin Kiddalot and Glen L. Bowlyouover).

Of course, everybody has seen this part of the movie, but we thought we'd point out a few of the highlights. Remember when Dorothy was beamed to the witch's castle in London? Remember when the witch threatened to kill her when the salt shaker (this is a cheap remake) ran out? Well, Dorothy found herself sitting alone in a cell staring at the witch's crystal ball and watching scenes of Plain Dealing and her dear Mother Mary pass before her. Dorothy cried out, and in her hour of trouble, Mother Mary came to here; speaking words of wisdom—"Let it be, let it be. It isn't that serious. By the way, How are your classes going? You know you can't come back to Plain Dealing until you get your grades up. This is a recording."

"Oh, hail!" (She had a southern accent) In total despair, Dorothy began to cry.

Meanwhile, back at Bronson Hall, the Scarecrow, Tinman, and Lion were searching for Dorothy. Realizing that the Witch's castle was in London, the three booked into the next flight. When they reached the foggy city, they went directly to the castle, dashed in, and began to look for Dorothy. As they reached the second floor, they heard weeping from behind a locked door. They crashed through the door. This drew the attention of the witch's guards who followed the four in hot pursuit.

The Scarecrow untied Dorothy, and the five dashed across the room, threw open the window, and threw back the sash. All four (and Total, too) leaped from the window and landed in one big heap.

The guards were right behind them and they were off. Sometime after the chase began Dan Dorothy ran into the wicked witch who was being very nasty about the whole situation. When the witch attempted to kill the scarecrow, he whipped out his Phaser. Forgetting that it was set on KILL, he eviscerated the witch.

We all know that the group returned to Bronson Hall with the Union Jack, and the Wizard gave everyone what they wanted—with the exception of Dorothy, of course.

Sensing her disappointment, the wizard admitted to Dorothy that he, too, was from Plain Dealing and planned to go back there soon. "Dorothy," the Wizard asked, "Would you like to ride in my beautiful balloon to Plain Dealing?"

Dorothy accepted although she never took rides from strangers. Total blew their chandances, however, when he leaped from the balloon to chase a cat. Of course, they missed the balloon.

Gleedaughter returned only to inform Dorothy that the ruby toshoes had the power to transport her back to Plain Dealing. All Dorothy had to do was click her heels together and repeat, "There's no place like the writing lab, there's no place like the writing lab."

She found herself once again in the paradise that she thought she had lost—Plain Dealing. All, of course, lived happily ever after!

THE END



SPORTS

Cosail: sports personality?

by Hush Puppy-Lowe

This series has talked to many local sports media personalities. But no one was sure how much publicity the series was getting until late last week when your beloved, and highly talented sports editor got a letter from ABC Sports.

It seems that Mr. Howard Cosail was desperate for some media attention and wanted to be a part of the sports spotlight. Seeing a chance to find out what this brash, obnoxious, repulsive person was like, I called Cosail.

AFTER BEING PUT on hold for twenty minutes, the wizard of the 13-letter word answered. "Salutations!" he slowly noted. I didn't want to give him a chance to think he could control the interview so I dug in with the first question.

"Horrible Howard," why are you so obnoxious, noisy and boastful all the time? Is that the way a respectful journalist should act?"

"As a graduate of BSA (Braggers Society of America) it is my job to uphold our constitution in everything I do. I

am always boastful, bodacious, effervescent, grandious and one heck of a fine dresser." Cosail is such a fine person that he feels that only two people could play the lead in his life story: himself or Muhammed Ali.

"Howard," I shot back, trying not to sound bored with his five-minute gobbledy-gook, "We must have a bad connection, your voice seems to come and go."

Sports spotlight?

"Ever since that no-class, highly stupid, mastadon of a fighter Scott LeDoux knocked my toupee off, I've had the shakes. I can no longer use my hand mike due to this problem." Cosail stated Looney Arledge wants to take him off the air to allow the condition time to stop, but he wouldn't allow it. "The people of America need me. A day without me is like a day without sunshine."

Looking for another tangent quickly, I asked about the time many though he was drunk on Monday Night Football when he

left the stadium in the first half after speaking incoherently and unable to say Philadelphia.

"THAT IS PURE hogwash and the people who say that area poor representation of the media to the readers. Anyone who saw me there knows I was not drunk. Being unable to say Philasel . . . Piladephi . . . uh, that place the Eagles play at, is no sign of being crocked."

"Sure thing Howard." I knew that if this interview lasted much longer I would either fall asleep or get sick from listening to this wonder of the mike. So I asked one quick question, "Would Muhammed Ali get his title back?"

"There is no doubt in my mind. We at ABC are going to help him get it back. WE will have the champion throw the fith so Ali will win. That way CBS will lose all rights to the championship fights and we are back in business. See."

Yea, I see. After thanking Howard for an enlightening interview, I tried to figure out what he actually said. If you haven't guessed by now, it was nothing. Cosail probably doesn't know himself. On TV he is a loudmouth, obstinate fool who loves to be on camera. But for his salary, I might go and do the same thing.

Huddle-up flunks

by Robert Ego

Everyone was shocked Friday when John L. Huddle-up, resident tennis professional and all-around good guy, failed the mandatory chromosome test for the LSUS Open.

According to Clod Overlouse, Campus Insecurity chief and steward for the gala event,

Huddle-up's chromosome count was well above normal for a male, but quite suited for a female.

"THIS IS simply outrageous!" Huddle-up was heard to cry about the finding. "I have been playing against

men for along time. They cannot stop me now. I am strong! I am invincible! I am ---."

Huddle-up was not completely admonished, however. He was allowed to compete in the mixed singles competition, and completely wiped out all opposition to win the grand prize, a lover's cup.

When asked where he was going after the tournament, Huddle-up replied, "I'm going home to study. I want to be sure I pass the test next year."

Trivia

"Personally, I think I should be voted SGA "President-of-the-Decade," No Name exclaimed, in a louder voice this time.



The lone entry in the tractor intramurals is shown threading his way through the LSUS clover field on his way to a new LSUS record time. Due to the lack of entries, intramurals has announced this event will not

Intramural items?

The late entry team from the Almajoke turned out to be the winners in the first LSUS Elevator Jamming Intramurals. The team led by Captain Hush Puppy-Lowe popped in five members to jam the elvator in a time of 12 minutes flat. The other members of the team were: Robert Ego, Beverly Hills, Poor Broke Larry and What A Wreck. Intramural officials were pleased with the results and as soon as the elevators are fixed the Almajoke plans to defend their crown against the top-rated challenger according to the World Elevator Council.

The tractor races were a

disappointment as only one entry showed up for the race. Never-the-less he made it exciting as he mowed down three spectators and made a shambles of the Caspiana House. Visitors will not be able to notice the damage from the exterior.

The LSUS 500 auto race will be held next Thursday in the parking lot. All contestants will start from the door of Bronson Hall and the first car to reach Youree Drive still running will be the winner. Campus Insecurity will be present to judge the contest and keep order. All contestants are reminded that this is not a special event and like any other day, anything goes.

THIS IS A TEST

For the next 60 seconds, this newspaper, in cooperation with the FCC and other federal and local authorities, will conduct a test of the Emergency Broadcast System. This is only a test.

BEEP

This has been a test of the Emergency Broadcast System. If this had been an actual emergency, you would have been informed where to go.

This concludes the test.

Classified

SHOES

New pair of hush puppies for sports editor Hush Puppy-Lowe. Willing to pay any price due to my desperate situation. My dogs need to breathe. Contact: Shreveport Dog Kennels.

WANTED

One umbrella holder with locks to maintain one delinquent umbrella. Contact: Mary Poppins, London, England.

BABYSITTING

Will sit on yéour baby while you enjoy an evening away from the books. Must furnish two smoked hams, one baked goose and three quarts of Fresca for me to eat.

SUPPLIES

All former Almajoke staff members are requested by Dr. Dolphin P. Clod to return all supplies to his office at once. Clod is preparing to call out the National Guard and use any force that is necessary to get the supplies back.